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Danger Girl

Special #1!

The Mod Bods

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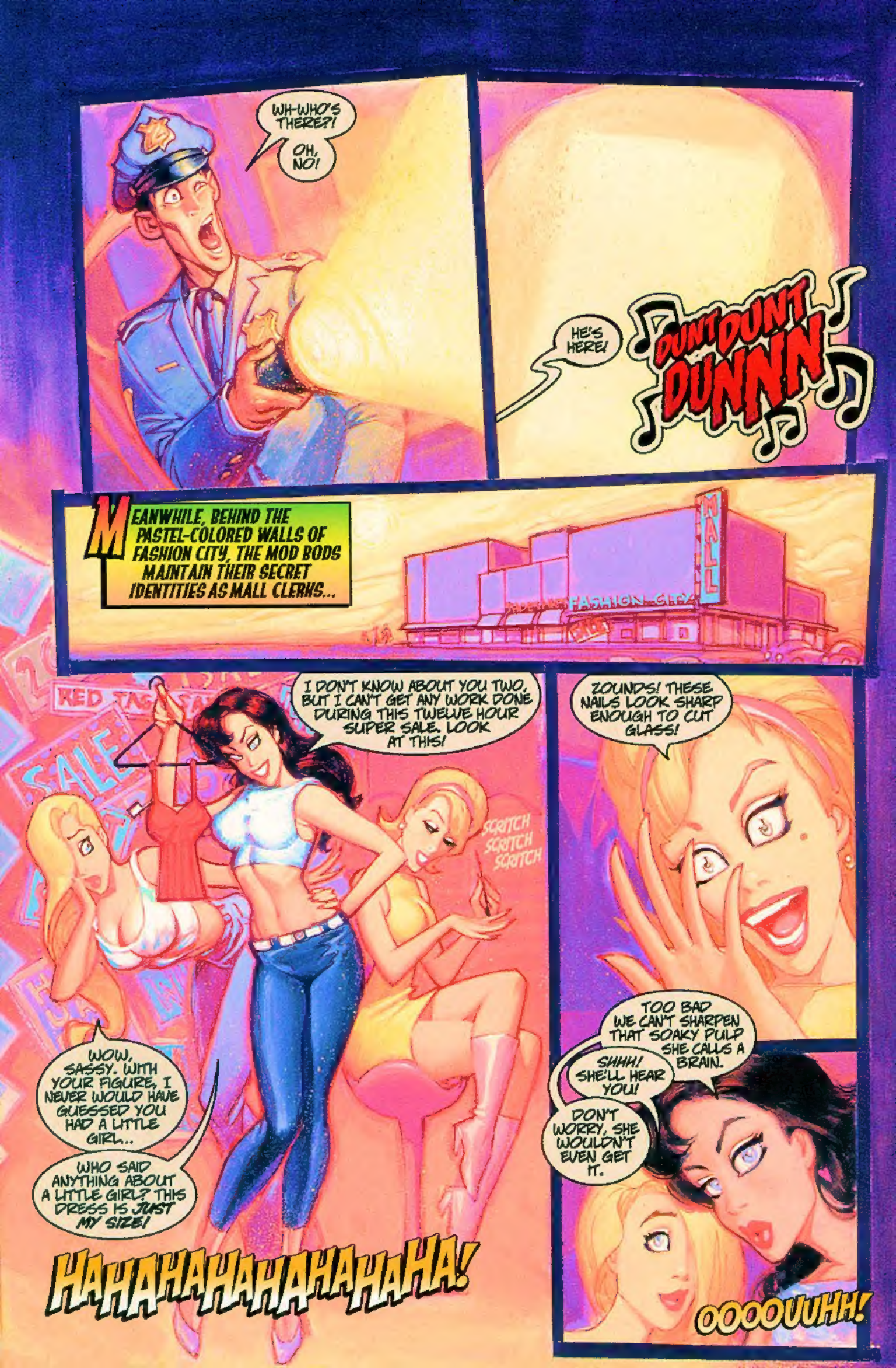
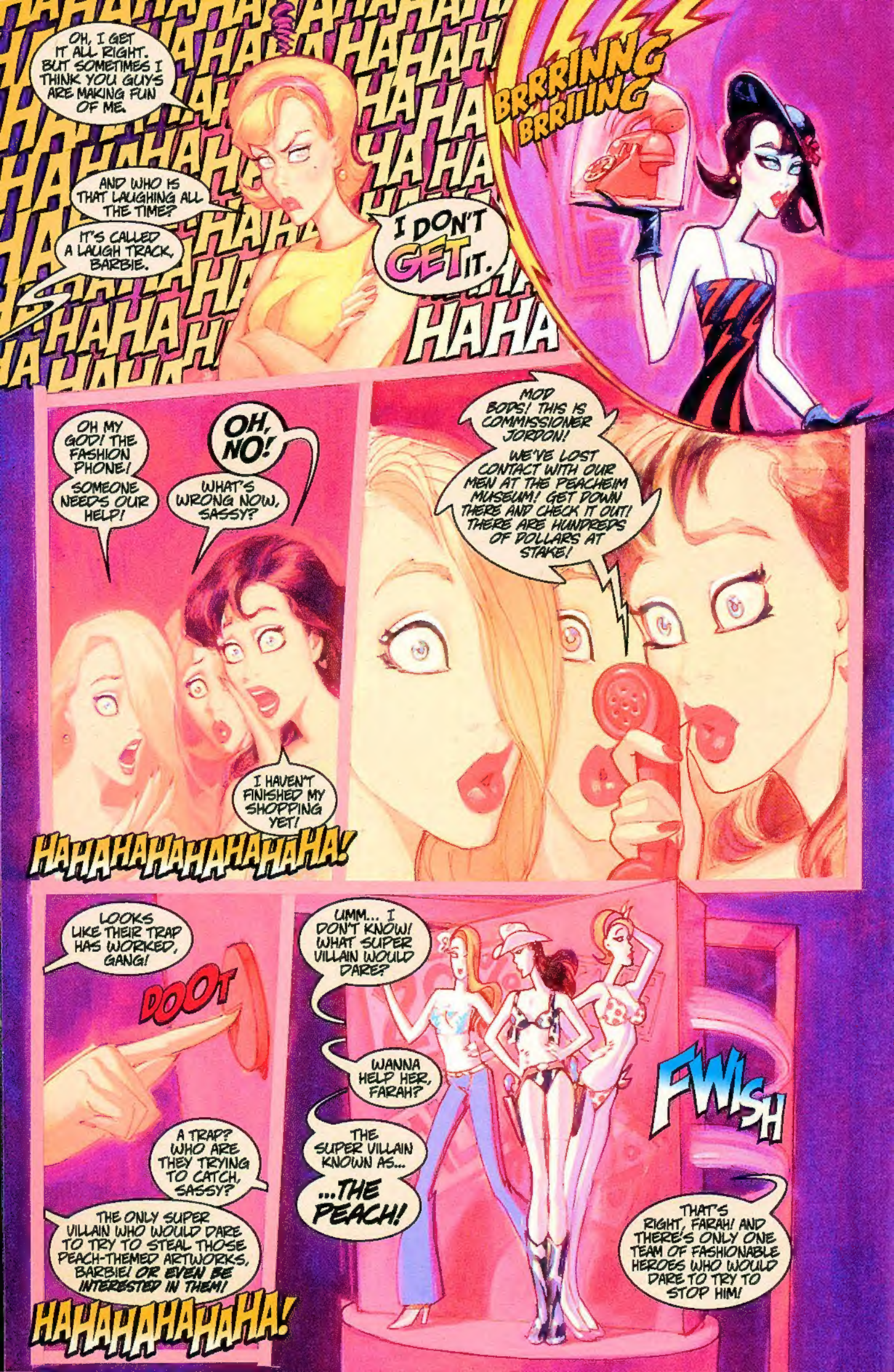
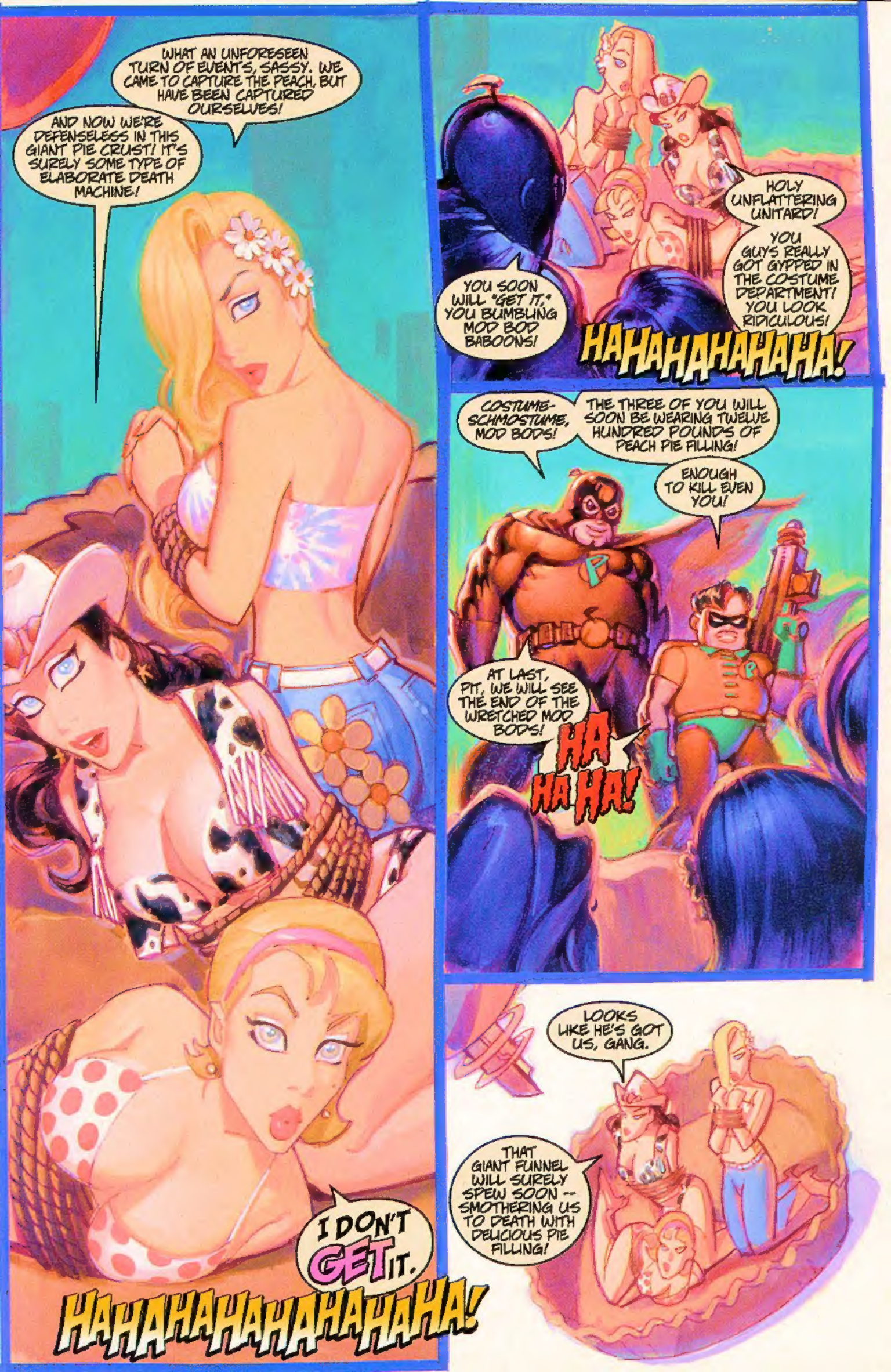
TONIGHT'S EPISODE:
THE ART OF
MURDER!
THE PEACHEIM MUSEUM.
PEACHEIM MUSEUM
RECENTLY ERECTED WITH THE HELP OF POLICE COMMISSIONER JORDON...
...THESE GALLERIES SHOWCASE THE WORLD'S FOREMOST PEACH-THEMED ARTWORKS.
THOUGH NOT YET REVEALED TO THE PUBLIC, THESE STATELY HALLS ARE PATROLLED BY BUDGETCORP'S FINEST SECURITY GUARDS.
FOR TONIGHT, THESE UNIQUE PORTRAYALS OF PEACHES ACTUALLY SERVE AS CHEESE.
PART OF A TRAP, YOU SEE...
...IN WHICH COMMISSIONER JORDON HOPES TO LURE THE CITY'S MOST DASTARDLY, PEACH-OBSESSED RAT!

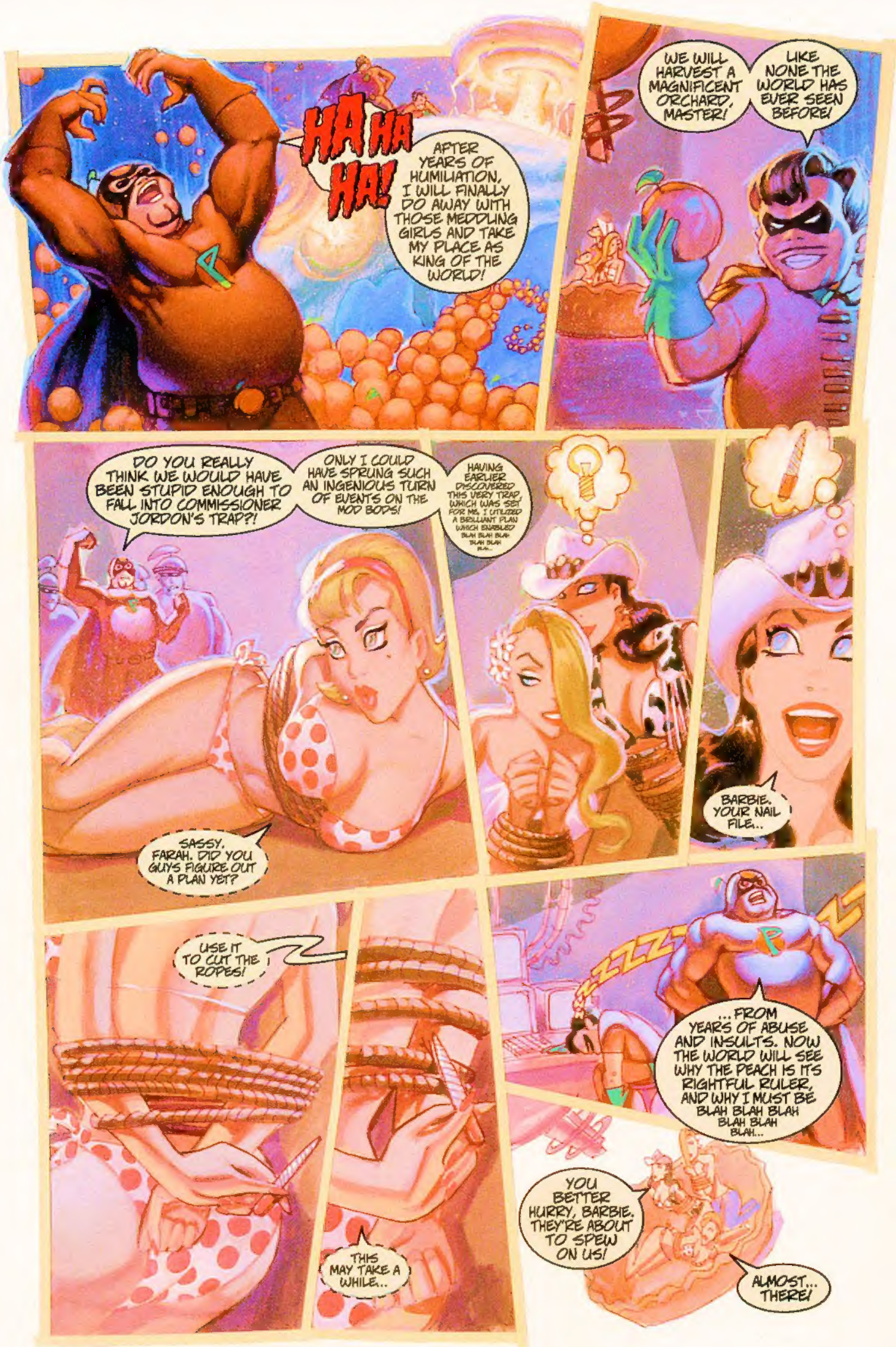

WH-WHO'S THERE?!
OH, NO!
HE'S HERE!
DUNT DUNT DUNNN
MEANWHILE, BEHIND THE PASTEL-COLORED WALLS OF FASHION CITY, THE MOD BODS MAINTAIN THEIR SECRET IDENTITIES AS MALL CLERKS...
MALL
FASHION CITY
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU TWO, BUT I CAN'T GET ANY WORK DONE DURING THIS TWELVE HOUR SUPER SALE. LOOK AT THIS!
SCRITCH SCRITCH SCRITCH
WOW, SASSY. WITH YOUR FIGURE, I NEVER WOULD HAVE GUESSED YOU HAD A LITTLE GIRL...
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A LITTLE GIRL? THIS DRESS IS JUST MY SIZE!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
ZOUNDS! THESE NAILS LOOK SHARP ENOUGH TO CUT GLASS!
TOO BAD WE CAN'T SHARPEN THAT SOAKY PULP SHE CALLS A BRAIN.
SHHH! SHE'LL HEAR YOU!
DON'T WORRY, SHE WOULDN'T EVEN GET IT.
OOOOUUHH!


HAHAHAH

FASHION
20¢
SALE
WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH
WHO WOULD DARE TRY THAT, SASSY?
US, DUMMY!
THE MOD BODS
OH, YEAH, US!
TO THE BOD-MOBILE!
WE DON'T HAVE A MOMENT TO LOSE!
ATOMIC PURCHASING POWER!
CREDIT LINE MAXED WITH SPEED!
FOOMP
FOOMP
FOOMP
VROOM VROOM
VRRROOOOOSH

HEY, GIRLS, I THINK YOU'RE ON THE WRONG SET. THIS IS FOR THE TEN O'CLOCK SHOOT OF BATMAN.
WELL, IF THAT'S THE CASE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M THE CELEBRITY GUEST! I THINK YOU GIRLS BELONG IN PANEL TWO, ACROSS THE PAGE.
I TOLD YOU, SASSY! THIS SCENE WASN'T EVEN IN THE SCRIPT!
HAHAHAHAHA!
I DON'T GET IT.
HAHAHAHAHA!
HE WAS RIGHT! THERE ARE THE PEACH'S HENCHMEN NOW!
THOSE TIGHTS THEY'RE WEARING! I RECOGNIZE THEM FROM FASHION CITY'S HOSIERY DEPARTMENT! THEY'RE... HIDEOUS!
HAHAHAHAHA!
YOU'RE RIGHT! THEY WOULDN'T EVEN MOVE AT NINETY PERCENT OFF!
DO YOU GUYS HEAR SOMETHING?
POW!


WHAT AN UNFORESEEN TURN OF EVENTS, SASSY. WE CAME TO CAPTURE THE PEACH, BUT HAVE BEEN CAPTURED OURSELVES!
AND NOW WE'RE DEFENSELESS IN THIS GIANT PIE CRUST! IT'S SURELY SOME TYPE OF ELABORATE DEATH MACHINE!
I DON'T GET IT.
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
YOU SOON WILL "GET IT," YOU BUMBLING MOD BOD BABOONS!
HOLY UNFLATTERING UNITARD!
YOU GUYS REALLY GOT GYPPED IN THE COSTUME DEPARTMENT! YOU LOOK RIDICULOUS!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
COSTUME-SCHMOSTUME, MOD BODS!
THE THREE OF YOU WILL SOON BE WEARING TWELVE HUNDRED POUNDS OF PEACH PIE FILLING!
ENOUGH TO KILL EVEN YOU!
AT LAST, PIT, WE WILL SEE THE END OF THE WRETCHED MOD BODS!
HA HA HA!
LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT US, GANG.
THAT GIANT FUNNEL WILL SURELY SPEW SOON -- SMOTHERING US TO DEATH WITH DELICIOUS PIE FILLING!


HA HA HA!
AFTER YEARS OF HUMILIATION, I WILL FINALLY DO AWAY WITH THOSE MEDDLING GIRLS AND TAKE MY PLACE AS KING OF THE WORLD!
WE WILL HARVEST A MAGNIFICENT ORCHARD, MASTER!
LIKE NONE THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN BEFORE!
DO YOU REALLY THINK WE WOULD HAVE BEEN STUPID ENOUGH TO FALL INTO COMMISSIONER JORDON'S TRAP?!
ONLY I COULD HAVE SPRUNG SUCH AN INGENIOUS TURN OF EVENTS ON THE MOD BODS!
HAVING EARLIER DISCOVERED THIS VERY TRAP, WHICH WAS SET FOR ME, I UTILIZED A BRILLIANT PLAN WHICH ENABLED BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH...
SASSY, FARAH. DID YOU GUYS FIGURE OUT A PLAN YET?
BARBIE, YOUR NAIL FILE...
USE IT TO CUT THE ROPES!
THIS MAY TAKE A WHILE...
ZZZZ
...FROM YEARS OF ABUSE AND INSULTS. NOW THE WORLD WILL SEE WHY THE PEACH IS IT'S RIGHTFUL RULER, AND WHY I MUST BE BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH...
YOU BETTER HURRY, BARBIE. THEY'RE ABOUT TO SPEW ON US!
ALMOST... THERE!

SNAP
QUICKLY! RELEASE THE PIPING-HOT PIE FILLING!
HA HA HA HA!
RRRT
BLOOP
BLOOP BLOOP
TOO LATE, FAT BOY!
THERE'LL BE NO MOD BODS PIE FOR YOU OR YOUR POORLY-OUTFITTED GOONS!
GET READY FOR A MAKEOVER, MOD BODS STYLE!
YOU MAY WELL GET THE OPPORTUNITY, MOD BODS...
...BUT FIRST YOU'LL HAVE TO BATTLE MY UNBEATABLE PEACH COBBLER GANG!

SORRY, BUT I THINK I'LL GO STRAIGHT FOR THE MAIN COURSE!
YOU'VE WORN OUT YOUR WELCOME, CHUBBS! TIME FOR YOU TO GET THE BOOT!
HEYA!
BIFF
ARRGH!
NOT THE ONSLAUGHT OF CHEESY ONE-LINERS!
HATE TO SQUISH YOUR PLANS, TINY!
SQUISH
OOOGH!
ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME FOR YOU FELLAS TO SPLIT?
BAP
THWAK
AT A LOSS FOR WORDS? MAYBE YOU SHOULD PUT YOUR HEADS TOGETHER!
BONK
HOW ABOUT I POUR YOU A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
BLOOP BLOOP
N?

AT THE CRACK OF DAWN...
GOOD LORD! THE PEACH GANG! THEY'VE ALL BEEN... CAPTURED!
IT COULD HAVE ALL BEEN MINE! IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT BLASTED MOD BODS!
THE MOD BODS? HERE? WE SHOULD THANK THEM, COMMISSIONER.
THEY NEVER GIVE US A CHANCE, CAPTAIN. LOOKS LIKE ONCE AGAIN THEY'VE DISSUADED THE PLACE!
IF THERE'S TROUBLE IN YOUR TOOOWN, THE MOD BODS WON'T LET YOU DOOOWN!
MOD BODS! MOD BODS!
EEEP EEEEEP!
The MOD BODS

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AND SO BEGINS ANOTHER NIGHT OF DANGER AND INTRIGUE...
WHUP WHUP WHUP
...FOR THOSE OF YOU EIGHTEEN AND OLDER! HMF!

VALERIE, ABBEY AND SYDNEY WILL NO DOUBT BE EXHAUSTED UPON THEIR RETURN. COULD YOU HELP OUT BY CATALOGING TODAYS FINDS YOURSELF?
CATALOGING. SURE, DEUCE.

WHILE I'M AT IT, WHY DON'T I ALPHABETIZE YOUR CIGAR ASSORTMENT AND REORGANIZE SYDNEY'S CLOSET...
YOU'D THINK THAT AFTER A YEAR OF ON-THE-JOB TRAINING, I'D BE RECOGNIZED AS A POTENTIAL DANGER GIRL, NOT A MEASLY FILE CLERK.
THE SMART KID ALWAYS ENDS UP SITTING HOME WHILE THE GROWN-UPS HAVE ALL THE FUN.
NO TRAJECTORIES TO COMPUTE TODAY. VALERIE, YOU'VE BEEN PROMOTED TO CHIEF RELIC-DUSTER! YIPEE.
WHY CAN'T THEY IMAGINE ME AS MORE THAN JUST A KID?
IF I WAS A DANGER GIRL...

I DON'T THINK FOLLOWING THIS GUY WAS SUCH A GOOD IDEA, VALERIE.
DUBUNGO GREW UP IN THIS JUNGLE, SYDNEY.
HE'S GOT A NOSE FOR QUICKSAND AND IS OUR BEST BET AT NABBING THE CREATURE BEFORE NIGHTFALL!
CREATURE? I THOUGHT WE WERE LOOKING FOR A MONKEY.
DABUNGO'S PEOPLE HAVE BEEN HAUNTED BY THIS MENACE FOR GENERATIONS!
OOGA! OOGA!
ATUMBA RETOOGA! MIO DA FOOBA!
YIIIIII!
WHAT WAS HE SO AFRAID OF?
HE SAID "BEWARE THE WHITE DEMON!"
WE'RE OBVIOUSLY HEADED IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!
NOT ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS!
IF WE GO SOUTH, WHILE MAINTAINING OUR CURRENT RATE OF SPEED, WE SHOULD REACH BARANGA FALLS WITHIN 43 MINUTES.
THEN, BY CHANGING OUR BEARING BY SEVEN DEGREES EAST, WE SHOULD --
SYDNEY!
-- AND WITH ANY LUCK, I ESTIMATE AN ARRIVAL TIME --
-- ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, WE'RE RIGHT ON TRACK!

YOUR CALCULATIONS?
FORGET WHAT THAT GIZMO TELLS YA, KID. A TRUE ADVENTURESS RELIES ON CUNNING AND INSTINCT!
YOU THINK YOU CAN FIND IT JUST BY LOOKING AT THE DIRT?
THAT'S NOT DIRT, SYDNEY.
BLEARGH!
SHHH! YOU'LL SCARE HIM AWAY!
SCARE HIM AWAY? I THOUGHT WE WERE AFTER THE WHITE DEMON!
HE'S A RELATIVELY GENTLE CREATURE, SYDNEY, NOT SEEN BY THE OUTSIDE WORLD IN OVER EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS.
ONE LOOK AT YOUR PUZZLING, PALE SKIN AND METALLIC GADGETS, AND HE MAY ATTACK PURELY ON INSTINCT.
WHAT'S ALL THIS NONSENSE ABOUT INSTINCT AGAIN?
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS --
SYDNEY YOU'RE GETTING TOO CLOSE!
CRUNKLE
KRUMF
SYDNEY!
WHOOPAAA!

BRUMPITY
BRUMP
BUMP
BUMPH
OUCH!
UM... VALERIE?
BRAAAGH! OOOGA OOGA OOGA! BRRAAAGH!
OMYGOD! WHERE IS VALERIE WHEN I NEED HER HELP MOST?!
THAP
OOG?
BRRAAAGH!
OVER HERE, YA BIG BABOON!
WHAT? IS THE DONKEY KONG REJECT AFRAID OF LITTLE OLD ME?!

OOGA! OOGA! OOGA! BRAAAG!
OH, NO!
THUD
THUD
THUD
WHUPATISH
OOOG! OOOOG! OOOOOG!
WHIIIISH
THAP
YIP! YIP!
OOGA?
YYAAA!

DOINK
DOINK
WOW!
THUD
YOU DID IT, VALERIE! YOU SAVED THE VILLAGERS!
FLASH
ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR SYDNEY...
BRAVO! BRAVO, VALERIE.
BUT WHY LIMIT YOURSELF TO A PIDDLING GORILLA HUNT? YOU'RE DESTINED FOR BIGGER AND BETTER THINGS.
NOW, IF I WAS IN CHARGE OF DANGER GIRL, I..
HMMMM...

YOU'LL HAVE TO STOP CRYING AND WAIT YOUR TURN, MISTER PRESIDENT. THIS WORLD-WIDE CRISIS REQUIRES ME TO HEAR OUT THE AMBASSADORS AS WELL AS YOURSELF.
MISTER PREMIER, I BELIEVE I HAVE JUST THE AGENTS FOR THIS DANGEROUS MISSION.
YOUNG DEUCE, BE A SPORT AND FETCH ME..
THE RANGER BOYS!
HUP!
HUP!
HUP!
SMASHING!

THIS IS YOUR MOST IMPORTANT MISSION YET, BOYS.
IT WILL, OF COURSE, REQUIRE ONE OF MY BRILLIANT STRATEGIES.
ALONG WITH SOME RIGOROUS HANDS-ON PERSONAL TRAINING.
OHHHHHH!
OKAY, SO THAT WAS A LITTLE FAR-FETCHED.
BUT WHO'S TO SAY I COULDN'T BE LEADER OF THE DANGER GIRLS?
NOT REALLY THE LEADER LEADER, BUT SOMEONE LIKE ABBEY.
SOMEONE WHO CAN TAKE CHARGE IN THE MOST HARROWING OF SITUATIONS.
SOMEONE WHO'S ABLE TO STARE DANGER DEAD IN THE FACE TO RESCUE A CAPTURED TEAMMATE!
BLOO BLOOP

NO ONE HAS EVER INFILTRATED THE SECRET LABORATORY OF CRIMINAL MASTERMIND DOCTOR FIDDLER!
NO ONE UNTIL NOW!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE NEFARIOUS DOCTOR FIDDLER'S SECRET LABORATORY...
NO ONE CAN SAVE YOU NOW, AGENT BARRACUDA! NOT EVEN YOUR GIRLFRIEND! HAHAHA!
YOU'LL PAY FOR MEDDLING WITH MY PLANS OF WORLD DOMINATION!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, FIDDLER! NOT ONLY HAVE YOU ENDANGERED THE SECURITY OF THE FREE WORLD...
...YOU'VE STOLEN A NATIONAL TREASURE AS WELL!
-SNIFF SNIFF-
I CAN SMELL THE TESTOSTERONE! JOHNNY MUST BE NEARBY!
THERE'S JOHNNY!
NOW IF I CAN FIND OUT EXACTLY WHAT DOCTOR FIDDLER...

NOW WAIT A MINUTE.
ALTHOUGH I'VE MADE IT THIS FAR WITHOUT A HITCH, IT SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING'S STILL MISSING HERE..
OH, YEAH!
POIT POIT
NOW, HE'S ABOUT TO DIVULGE HIS EVIL PLAN!
HA HA HA!
YOU MAY BE WONDERING WHAT I HAVE IN STORE FOR YOU, AGENT BARRACUDA..
TICKLE
TICKLE
TICKLE
BEHOLD!
MY EVIL CHICKENS AND MAGNIFICENT COUP DE GRACE!
AS EACH EGG IS DELIVERED TO THE SCRAMBLER TUB, IT TIPS A VAT OF SCALDING VEGETABLE OIL CLOSER AND CLOSER TO YOUR DOOM!
DAMN YOU AND YOUR EGG-CENTRICITIES!
GOODBYE, ARCH NEMESIS!
HA HA HA!

NOT TODAY, CREEP!
DANGER GIRL!
VAL!
HEEYA!
THWAP
THUMP
?
NOOOOOO!
BLUURP
STAND BACK, JOHNNY! THIS STUFF IS DANGEROUS!
OH, MY GOD! HE MELTED!
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, VALERIE!

I COULDN'T AFFORD TO LOSE SUCH A VALUABLE... ASSET!
SMOOCH
WHUP WHUP WHUP
GOOD WORK, GIRLS! THE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF HUN-PAU WILL SURELY HONOR YOU FOR RETURNING THEIR MOST BELOVED RELIGIOUS ARTIFACT.
LET'S CELEBRATE!
JUST LET ME CHANGE OUT OF THIS COSTUME.
OOOOH, JOHNNY...
?!
VALERIE?
CREEEK

I'M HERE, JOHNNY. DON'T BE AFRAID...
DON'T YOU KNOW, JOHNNY?
I'M A BIG HERO.
AHHH!
YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE, VAL.
"WE'LL SEE THE DANGER GIRL IN YOU YET."

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!

What a year!

It's been 12 simple months since we last chatted in this very same spot. And let me say it again. What a difference a year can make!

Last December I spoke to you about the most important decision of my career; namely WildStorm Productions joining forces with DC Comics. Now that 12 months have literally zipped by, I am happy to report that the transition has been a seamless one as we have continued to publish some of the best and most exciting comics being produced today!

We began our publishing year with two decisive first strikes. The relaunch of the fan-favorite WILDCATS and the immodest introduction of some extraordinary men and women within the pages of AMERICA'S BEST COMICS. With the guidance and assistance of new friends back east, we never looked back. The secret of this line was firmly grounded in an old-fashioned dose of comic sense. Give the reader the most engaging story possible portrayed by the most captivating and dedicated pencilers, inkers, colorists, letterers, and designers we could find. Alan Moore, Scott Dunbier, and the ABC staff triumphed beyond any measure of success you can summon.

Along the way we introduced some fresh faces and bright new talents to both the WildStorm creative family and the world of comics at large. (You are reading SPEED RACER, BALL AND CHAIN, and YEAH, right?) Even Cliffhanger got a new big brother, with the release of the brilliant and inspired STEAMPUNK: CATECHISM. The perfect addition to the most explosive line in comics.

I know I speak for all the creators and employees of WildStorm when I say thank you... (yeah, you!) for making this all possible. You eagerly purchased all of our titles and demanded that we keep 'em coming. You've shared them with friends, talked them up at the shops, and dragged them to conventions. Your enthusiasm is relentless and just refuels this entire process for us. You are the reason that Wednesday is still our favorite day of the week. Thank you for your snail mail and smiles, e-mails and emotes, care packages and complaints. Thank you for sharing your excitement with us.

With the advent of the new millennium, things are abuzz here in the halls of WildStorm with the promise of bigger and better things to come. We will continue to trust our instincts and take chances on material we believe in, making the year 2000 as incredible and fresh as it can be.

Hello again and Happy Holidays, one and all!

JIM LEE

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STORMWATCH: FORCE OF NATURE TP

CLIFFHANGER

BATTLE CHASERS: A GATHERING OF HEROES TPB

CRIMSON #15

AMERICA'S BEST COMICS

PROMETHEA #5

TOM STRONG #6

TOMORROW STORIES #5

TOP TEN #6

HOMAGE COMICS

BALL AND CHAIN #4 (of 4)

NIGHTFALL: THE BLACK CHRONICLES #3 (of 3)

YEAH! #5

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